

STEAM! STEAM!! STEAM!!!



Sung by

MR. W. H. WILLIAMS, MR. BUCKINGHAM,

MR. KNIGHT, MR. FITZWILLIAM & MR. VALE,

AT THE LONDON THEATRES

THE ROYAL GARDENS VAUXHALL,

AND AT

THE RANELAGH & TIVOLI GARDENS

MARGATE.

Written by

H. V. SMITH.

Author of the Steam Arm.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 1/6

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The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, featuring a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass line consists of chords. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The vocal melody enters in the second system, with the lyrics 'Up--on my life I do de-clare Sirs Each hour brings something' written below the staff. The piano accompaniment continues with chords. The third system continues the vocal melody with the lyrics 'fresh and rare Sirs In-ventions strange bright genius gleaming The rage just now is'. The piano accompaniment features a more active bass line. The fourth system concludes the vocal melody with the lyrics 'all for STEAMING Some years a--go 'twas'. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support. The score ends with a final piano chord.

Up--on my life I do de-clare Sirs Each hour brings something

fresh and rare Sirs In-ventions strange bright genius gleaming The rage just now is

all for STEAMING Some years a--go 'twas

Steam! Steam!!

thought great po- -wer E- -ven to tra- -vel One Mile an hour But

now who'd think it Ve- -hicles plen-ty With- out HORSES too, make

nought of TWENTY Sing Hey Sing Ho, 'tis just like dream- -ing

Such is the wond-rous pow-er of Steaming.

Steam! Steam!!

The musical score is written for a single melodic line and a piano accompaniment. The melody is in a key with one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, treble and bass, with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are printed below the melody line, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The final system ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are: 'thought great po- -wer E- -ven to tra- -vel One Mile an hour But now who'd think it Ve- -hicles plen-ty With- out HORSES too, make nought of TWENTY Sing Hey Sing Ho, 'tis just like dream- -ing Such is the wond-rous pow-er of Steaming. Steam! Steam!!'

Folk can now, 'tis made quite light on,
 Whisk thro' the roads to visit BRIGHTON.
 'Stead of Nine Hours they used to take fast,
 By STEAM arrive in time for BREAK-FAST.
 For now there cannot be such crosses
 As wasting time by changing HORSES,
 No, all the baiting a Coach will require,
 Is a SHOVEL of COALS and a POKE at the FIRE.

Sing Hey Sing Ho, &c:

The race of Horses soon will be whole dead,
 And each Livery Stable become a COAL-SHED;
 Post-boys will have to doff their BEAVERS
 For the large slouch'd Hat and turn COAL-HEAVERS,
 INN-KEEPERS too, will be OUT of humour
 When they hear of the well known rumour,
 Which says instead of ALE and PORTER
 They'll only want a supply of WATER.

Sing Hey Sing Ho, &c:

I make no doubt there will be soon, Sirs,
 A RAIL-ROAD made to visit the Moon, Sirs;
 To call upon great JOVE and MARS too,
 And pay our respects to the twinkling Stars, too.
 But stranger things may yet alarm ye,
 It is in WAR to raise an ARMY
 To fight by STEAM, and give no quarter;
 But instead of POWDER use HOT WATER.

Sing Hey Sing Ho, &c:

Steam! Steam!!

Now Married Folk will have no trouble,
 Noise, vexation, toil or bubble;
 For Children will by this wond'rous scheme, Sirs,
 Be born and fed by the power of STEAM, Sirs.
 A STEAM Education they will receive, too,
 Live by STEAM, and wou'd ye believe, too
 When older grown, and long enough tarried,
 Make love by STEAM, and by STEAM get married

Sing Hey Sing Ho, &c:

But what will seem most strange to the Nation
 Will be the STEAM ADMINISTRATION;
 For long were MINISTERS in hot water
 No doubt preparing in their quarter
 For what is thought more rational yet, Sirs,
 By STEAM to discharge the NATIONAL-DEBT, Sirs.
 But I fear they'll never make this last-tell,
 Tho' they drain the THAMES & burn NEW-CASTLE.

Sing Hey Sing Ho, &c:

By STEAM they intend to build such Houses
 That Husbands oft may please their Spouses
 By jaunting out, tho' quicker good-lack, Sirs,
 Like a SNAIL that carries its HOUSE on its BACK, Sirs,
 PROSERS and POETS confess the use in it,
 As by STEAM they'll compose one VOLUME a Minute
 And VOCALISTS too, your EARS will be dinging.
 As a proof haven't I thro' STEAM been singing.

Sing Hey Sing Ho, &c:

